are you going to do? You do not think of

any cattle left to drive."

"I saw them in the kraal behind the house as we rode up," Ronald said. "I suppose the Kaffirs thought they might as well finish with you first, and they could then divide the cattle among them at their

leisure."
"Well, that's good news," the settler said. "I made sure they were all gone. But don't you think you have done enough

for to-day?"
"Yes; don't go any further," Mary Arm-

Five minutes later, mounted on a fresh horse, Ronald started with the burghers.

Every farm they visited exhibited a specta-cle of desolation; many had been forsaken

some time previously, but they had been broken into, and, in many cases, fired. In

habited by a Boer farmer and six sons, had resisted all the attacks of the Kaffirs. The natives had drawn off before the arrival of the troops. The Boer stated that he in-

tended to see it out.
"Two of my sons," he said, "have already

driven off the cattle and horses. I have got a couple of cows in milk in the shed adjoin-ing the house, and I shall bring them inside at night. The Kaffirs will never beat down

my shutters or door, and one of us will watch by turns, so that we will give it them hot if they do venture to come on; but

I think they have had pretty nearly enough This was the only house where a success

ful resistance was made, and on getting to the last station the party bivouacked near the rains of the house, and placing two men on guard, were soon asleep. They were undisturbed till morning, and mount-

ing as soon as it was daylight, rode back to Mr. Armstrong's station. Three wagons had arrived late the night before, and with the assistance of the troopers were already loaded with furniture and other effects.

Two of the burghers offered to assist Mr.
Armstrong in driving his cattle and horses
to King Williamstown. The party was accompanied by the other settlers and their

families, several of whom had saved their

wagons and animals, as the Kaffirs had made

their first attack upon Mr. Armstrong, knowing from the Hettentot servants that

the settlers from three or four of the adjoin-

before starting bestowed upon Ronald and the troopers, and Ronald as soon as the car-

avan had started rode somewhat thought.

Here they found that the Kaffirs, after

The settlers were now, however, occupied in preparing to leave their farms, as the attack

might at any moment be renewed, and per-haps with overwhelming numbers. The

party of mounted police remained in the village until the following morning, as their

orses, after their heavy work on the pre-vious day, were not fif to take the long jour-

ney back to the camp. On the following morning they saw the settlers fairly on their

way, and then galloped off to rejoin their way, and then ganoped on to rejoin their corps at Fort Cox.

As they ascended a piece of rising ground within a mile of the fort and obtained a fair view of it, they reined in their horses simul-

taneously. The fort itself appeared silent and deserted, but at a distance of a few hun-

dred yards from it they could see a large uumber of men moving about. "Those are not soldiers," Ronald ex-

rhose are not soldiers. Ronald ex-claimed, "they must be Kaffirs. By Jove, the place is absolutely besieged. Look at the puffs of smoke, Yes, there can be no doubt about it. I expect the column has

gone out again, and the Kaffirs are trying to take-it before they return. Well, lads,

it's too late in the afternoon now for us to do anything. We had better ride back two

or three miles and then camp for the night. In the morning we must try and find out what has taken place and where the troops

a light he would assuredly bring an overpowering force down upon them.

"We will watch an hour apiece, two on zentry," Ronald said. "We can eat our

meal in comfort first. There is no fear of their coming down upon us at present, at

any rate."

The manner in which he had led them in

the attack on the Kaffirs had greatly im-pressed the men, and they yielded as ready and willing obedience, as if their corporal had been an officer. After the meal was

over, Ronald placed a sentry on each side of

"I will relieve you at the end of an hou he said. "Keep your ears open. I shall go out for a bit and reconnoiter, and mind you don't shoot me as I come back. I will

agreed that this was the best plan,

the old prints they are represented as being covered by rampant devils with wings, horns and tails. Certainly no other creatures could subsist upon Belle Isle.

It is here that the chroniclers locate the scene of the pathetic tale of Lady Marguerite, niece of Roberval, Viceroy of New France, and her impetuous though devoted lover.

We sailed near the southwestern edge of the

island, close enough to well observe its formation. It is simply a tremendous monolith of stone nine miles long and three

broad, rising precipitously from the sea at the outer entrance of the Strait, with not an

iota of verdure upon its iron like sides and

top. We got a fine glimpse of its light-house perched high upon a southern head-land, its guys and anchorings for preventing its being blown away, giving it the appear-ance of some colossal Arctic auk poised in readiness for flight.

RATHER WINDY.

"Yes," said Captain Deschamps rumina-tively, "only once a year any vessel lands there: and the storms are so terrible that every time we sailors pass we dread to look up there, fearing the light'us'll be blown away. How hard does the willouity but I can't rightly give ye the "looity but I

maux Islands at the north of the vast Hamilton Inlet, the Ivuctoke of the Esquimaux,

and made our first anchorage among per-haps 300 vessels, sloops, schooners, brigs and brigantines, and indeed every manner of sailing oraft that follows the sea for fish.

DESOLATE SCENES.

personant scenes.

If There are no more impressive scenes of desolation on earth than are to be found along this coast; and yet one will hardly find anywhere upon the sea, away from the great ports of the continents, such swarms and bevies of vessels. In every cove or bay we passed could be seen their sails or masts looming behind blackened crags, or their rocking hulls moored to sloping shelves of stone. We met them hourly returning to the south with full cargoes of fish; in some harbors there must have been 1,000 boats; and at Indian Tickle we were informed that more than 7,000 vessels had passed to the north through that channel this season.

So far as a landsman might judge, our

north through that channel this season.

So far as a landsman might judge, our dangers, if any, lay not so much in the jutting barbs of the steely coast, as in collision with other craft, and the constant mennee of those silent and dreadful Arctic travelers, the icebergs. They were never out of sight day or night. By day they are dreadful enough; but when at night they confront you, ghost-like and weird in the pale light of the stars, there is a sense of inexpressibly

enough; but when at night they confront you, ghost-like and weird in the pale light of the stars, there is a sense of inexpressibly awful danger in the first chill of their ley breath. I was at ses in 1882 when our steamer in a fog ran with slackened speed squarely into one of these monsters, crunching and climbing upon its hidden base with her iron prow. It was thought that the mass would topple over upon us; but we finally slowly slid quivering back into the sea.

In that five minutes' nearness to an unsteady iceberg, several, hundred of us experienced more than it is said men feel when they die. But on our way to Indian Harbor we had a stranger experience still. The English tourist and my friend the timber-hunter were sitting beside me on deck at about 10 o'clock at night, watching a tremendous iceberg, lying about a mile and a half to the east. Captain Deschamps assured us it was the largest he had ever seen in these waters; and he estimated its length to be fully three-fourths of a mile and its height above water at nearly 300 feet. Our especial amazement at the time was in its wonderful appearance under the dazzling effect of the brilliant Northern Lights. Presenting apparently to us a

Lights. Presenting apparently to us a solid wall of the softest opalescent light, now and then the stupendous mass would glow with exquisitely beautiful pulsations, from a pale and shimmering sheen to the intensity of flame at a white heat.

THE ISLAND EXPLODES

But this thrilling scene was the least of the wonderful phenomena. Suddenly, with a crash so appalling that our schoonermasts quivered like wind-whipped tree tops, the whole vast island of ice exploded into millions of fragments. Nothing else save the sudden irruption of some marine volcano could have presented so bewildering a spectacle. Latterally and perpendicularly pieces weighing thousands of tons were hurled tremendous distances. A corona of a mile's are lifted high above the spot composed of other millions of glittering slivers of ice. As these and the more massive pieces descended showers of diamond-like ilashings from the reflected rays of the mighty northern lights quivered and shot toward the sky, as no pyrotechnic art of man could ever imitate in the faintest degree. Then the ocean lashings about the maelstrom spot leaped in spumy crests starward to repeat countless spear-like glitterings as if of whitened flame, followed by dismembered crags of ice crashing and pounding each other in thunderous detonations.

IMPRESSIVE SCENES OF DESOLATION [CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] ON BOARD SCH'R. "SOPHIA," August 1.—Leaving the bright and beautiful Chateau Bay, our course now lay within the Atlantic along the Labrador coast, whose general bearing is to the northwest for 500 miles until Hudson's Strait is passed, and the almost measureless shores of Hudson's Bay turn squarely to the south at the mighty headland of Cape Wolstenholme. Out to the southeast stood grim Belle Isle, the first land which European steamers make along these turbulent shbres. This, with Quiripon Island, were known as the "Isles of Demons" in ancient times, and in the old wrints the same and the contraction of the same and the same and the same and the same and the same are the same and the same are the sam

with pretentious Christianity. During July, August and September, there are always busy scenes here; but they are all connected with preparing and dispatching fish, chiefly the cod. This is wholly secured by "shore" fishing, there being no fishing whatever on "banks" along the Labrador coast. Herring is principally used for bait; though the launce, and to a much greater degree than the launce, the capelin, in the absence of herring are also used.

The shore of Indian Harbor consists of an irregular series of broadly arched shalving.

The shore of Indian Harbor consists of an irregular series of broadly arched shelving rocks. There is nothing in sight but harbor, huts, sea, rocks, vessels, their crews, Esquimaux and fish. More vessels are moored to huge staples embedded in these rocks than by anchor. All a vessel requires for wharfage is hawsers and staples. They are run alongside these natural piers, moored, and the work of wheeling the fish in creaking barrows to the "washhouses" begins. From these they go upon the rocks for drying and curing. Piles like small hay-stacks are often seen, and for more than two miles of shore the entire harbor takes on a pale yellowish tint of curing fish, as a strange temporary fringe to the purple darkness of the black and barren stone behind.

THEIR HARVEST.

Boats are constantly arriving with their loads of fresh fish; frequently hundreds will come rushing in pellmell together, to escape sudden squalls outside; and brigs, brigantines and schooners are daily setting sail for the south, stowed to the gunwales with the ripened harvest of these shores.

Hamilton Inlet has other features of interest besides its greasy Esquimaux and its fish. Behind the numberless picturesque islands at its mouth, it stretches back for fully 150 miles, the expanses of Lake Melville and Goose Bay included, a vast landlocked inland sea; and from thence its windings are followed for hundreds of miles to its river source, but a short distance from to its river source, but a short distance from Seven Islands Bay at the mouth of the St. Seven Islands Bay at the mouth of the St. Lawrence; forming, with a few portages, undoubtedly the lengest cance route in the world. Midway between its source and the Atlantic, are ialls variously stated to be from 400 to 1,000 feet in height, at the feet of which the great river is compressed into a narrow gorge 300 feet deep through which it leaps in mighty cataracts for a distance of 30 miles. At Rigoulette, some 75 miles above Indian Harbor, where the inlet is narrowed between tremendous cliffs at a point called the Narrows, is a trifling Esquimaux settlement, and one of the ancient point called the Narrows, is a trifling Esquimaux settlement, and one of the ancient Hudson Bay Company's trading posts. All the way from Rigoulette to the sea gigantic masses of stone frown above the bay. Behind these to the south in little pockets of valleys there are, all told, perhaps 20 acres of ground under sickly cultivation; and this

MINNESOTA'S SCHEME.

Crime in in Successful Operation-The Usual Means of Restricting the Liquor Traffic Reversed. PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE.!

writer first met Mr. P. V. Birmingham, of No. 15 Crystal Row, Carson street, Southside. He is brakeman on passenger train No. 12, which leaves Youngstown at 10-27 A. M., arriving in this city at 12:30 P. M. During the course of conversation Mr. Birmingham said:

"I have been railroading for about 11 years, ten of which I spent on the freight runs. It is to this that I attribute considerable of my trouble. It was 15 years ago when I first noticed that I seemed to be continually estohing cold. My nose was clogged up and I was constantly raising phlegm from my throat. When I went on the freight run my trouble grew worse. The exposure to all kinds of weather seemed to irritate it. My head became stopped up, and a dull, heavy pain set in over my eyes.

"There was a constant buzzing or ringing sound in my ears, and when I blew my nose it seemed as though something was breaking inside of them. My nose for several years would bleed, anywhere from four to a dozen times in one day. The trouble seemed to have a firm hold on me and to be steadily, though slowly, extending. I spent large sums for patent medicines, and was treated by several physicians, but obtained no relief. When I was promoted to the passenger run about a year ago I had got into what was indeed a serious condition. ment in any non-prohibition State of making drunkenness a crime has now been in effect two mouths in Minnesota. The act known as the "Scheffer law," because in-troduced in the last Legislature and championed by Senator Albert Schef-er, went into effect June 1, and makes it compulsory upon the police magis-trate to impose the penalty of 30 days' imtrate to impose the penalty of 30 days' imprisonment upon anyone found guilty of drunkenness for the third time. While the law of Maine is much more rigid regarding drunkenness, Minnesota is supposed to be the first State to impose such severe penalties on the drinker of liquor, the end of the law being usually to punish the seller. For this reason the result of the law is of great importance, as its champions in the Legislature claimed it would materially reduce the number of cases of drunkenness.

the number of cases of drunkenness.

During the two months of June and July, During the two months of June and July, 1888, the number of prisoners arraigned at the bar of the municipal court for drunkness, or for drunk and disorderly combined, was 225 for June and 259 for July, a total of 484. During the same months of this year, since the Scheffer law has been in effect, the total number of such cases in the same court was 446, there being 199 in June and 247 in July. These figures show a decrease of 38 cases as compared with last year, and whether this is a direct result of the Scheffer law or simply accident of time, certain it is that the admirers of the law earnestly claim the former. For the past few years the Prohibitionists of Minnesota have been very active, but the only result on the statute books is the high license law, \$1,000 in large cities and \$500 in towns, which was enacted by the Republicans as a counter irritant.

cities and \$500 in towns, which was enacted by the Republicans as a counter irritant.

While Senator Scheffer is by no means a Prohibitionist, being a champion of German liberality as regards drinking liquor, yet the Prohibitionists were highly pleased at the stand he took in procuring the enactment of the new law. He says that while he has no objections to any one drinking liquor, he thinks it an offense to public morals and decency for one to be seen intoxicated, and for this reason he sanctioned the new law. Judge Burr, who presides in the court having jurisdiction in this class of cases, is becoming impressed with the idea that the Scheffer law is a good one and acts as a deterrent in many cases. He ex-

PIMPLES

"My throat would become parched and

A PLEASANT OUTING

Over the Pittsburg and Lake Erie to

Youngstown.

TALK WITH A ROAD OFFICIAL

The Pittsburg and Lake Erie road from

Pittsburg to Youngstown, O., without doubt passes through one of the most picturesque

portions of Western Pennsylvania. Run-ning down along the Ohio river, which it

crosses at Phillipsburg, thence up through the Beaver and Mahoning Valleys, high cliffs,

studded with forests of trees, green valleys, fields of grain and populous villages and cities greet the traveler on all sides. It was while on a trip over this road that the writer first met Mr. P. V. Birmingham, of

No. 15 Crystal Row, Carson street, South

very sore. I could scarcely speak above a whisper, and a physician told me I would

whisper, and a physician told me I would lose my voice entirely unless I gave up the business. The calling out of the stations being particularly hard on me.

"I could not sleep. When I would lie down the mucus would drop back into my throat, nearly choking me. I would get up tired in the morning. I had no appetite, only eating one good meal in a day, and then the food laid like a heavy load in my stomach. I had to use laxatives constantly to keep myself in any kind of shape. I began to have severe cutting pains in my side and groin, extending to the shoulder blade. They would come on me suddenly,

began to have severe cutting pains in my side and groin, extending to the shoulder blade. They would come on me suddenly, and when they were over, I would feel faint, and everything would be spinning around in front of me.

"I had lost 25 pounds in flesh in four months, and was weak and unfit for work, when I heard of Drs. Copeland & Blair. I called at their office. They did not promise to perform any miracles, but their charges were reasonable and I felt confident they could help me. I placed myself under their care.
"I improved from the very first. Soon my head became clear. The buzzing sound in my ears left me. My throat got well and I had no more trouble with my voice. Gradually the pains in my side and groin disappeared. In fact, to-day I feel like a different man. I sleep well and eat three good meals a day. I have gained in weight. I am once more strong and healthy, and owe my recovery to Drs. Copeland & Blair. I am more than grateful to them."

Mr. Birmingham lives, as stated, at No. 15 Crystal Row. Carson street, Southside. He can also be seen every day at the P. & L. E. depot at 1:30 P. M., and his statement easily verified.

UPON THE HEARING.

Showing the Connection and the Signe of Progress.

A large proportion of the troubles of the ear may be traced to catarrhal affections. Many sufferers from catarrh will testify to the peculiar effect that the disease seems to have even in its early stages upon the hear-ing. The roaring and buzzing in the ears is one of the most familiar symptoms to catarrhal sufferers.

Sometimes the sound which they hear in their ears is described by them as "steam going out of a pipe," "the sound of a great waterfall," "sounds of water overflowing," or "steam from a locomotive," as buzzing, singing, ringing and crackling; sometimes

or "steam from a locomotive," as buzzing, singing, ringing and crackling; sometimes like the sounds in a shell held at the caro the buzzing of bubbles.

Sometimes the sounds are of a beating, pulsating, throbbing character, in cases keeping time with the regular beating of the heart. Sometimes there are several different sounds such as pulsating and buzzing together, in some cases the sounds are so intense as to render life a burden, and there are instances on record where the distracted sufferers have resorted to suicide to ris themselves of them.

There can be no more important predisposing or exciting cause in producing ear diseases than catarrh in the nose and throat. The symptoms of catarrh itself can hardly be mistaken. In many cases the patients have pains about the cheet and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sleepy; the mouth has a bad taste, especially in the morning. A sort of stucky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeling like a heavyload on the stomach, sometimes a faint, "all gone' sensation at the pit of the stemach which food does not satisfy. The eyes are sunken, the hands and feet become cold and clammy.

After a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greenish-colored expectoration. The patient feels tired, all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. After a time he becomes nervous, irritable, and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a sort of whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddenly. The bowels become costive, the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood becomes thick and stagnant; the whites of the syot become scanty and high colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is a frequently a spitting up of food, sometimes with a sour taste and sometimes with a sweetish taste, this is frequently attended with palpitation of the heart and asthmatic symptoms.

DOCTORS

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are you going to do? You do not think of pushing on any further, I hope."
"No, I think that would be useless," Ronald said. "The massacre is apparently universal, and evidently began at the same time all along the line. We should be too late to warn anyone now. Still," he said, rising suddenly from his seat, "we might not be too late to rescue them. There may be other parties holding out. I hadn't thought of that, and we had better push on marther." as near as they dared the Fort, they concealed themselves, and presently succeeded in capturing a Kaffir woman who was out collecting sticks. One of the troop knew a little of the language, and from her they learned that the greater part of the soldiers had marched away on the previous morning, and also gathered the direction they had taken. Keeping up a vigilant lookout, they rode in that direction, and presently met a detachment of the Ninety-first and their own troop of the Rifles marching back to Fort Cox.

The force was under the command of

mither."

"I doubt if our horses can go any further," one of the men said. "Mine could scarcely carry me the last five miles."

"Yes, that is so," Roland agreed. I think my horse is good for another 20 miles, and the horses of our friends the burghers are quite fresh, so I will leave you here and ride on with them. You will, of course, keep a sharp lookout; but I do not think it likely that they will renew the attack. They must have lost between 50 and 60 men. I will ride on with the burghers to the last settlement along this line. It is not, I think, more than 20 miles further. We will sleep there and return the first thing The force was under the command of Colonel Somerset, the Colonel of the Cape Mounted Rifles. Captain Twentyman, to whom Ronald reported himself, rode forward at once to the Colonel with the news that Fort Cox was invested by the enemy. that Fort Cox was invested by the enemy. Ronald was sent for, and questioned as to the strength of the Kaffirs. He said that owing to the position from which he had seen them, he only commanded a view of a portion of the ground. There appeared to him to be 700 or 800 men so far as he could see, but, of course, there might have been double that force on the other side.

"Well, I think we ought to push forward at once," the Colonel said to the officer commanding the infantry. "The Governor is in the Fort, and the lorce for its defense is a very small one. At any rate we must try to relieve him."

The troops were halted for half an hour, will sleep there and return the first thing in the morning. By that time, Mr. Arm-strong, you will, I suppose, be ready to

move into town.
"Yes, I shall be ready by that time," the farmer said. "I sent off four loads of wheat vesterday morning, and the wagons will be back to-night. I will pack everything I want to take, and we shall be ready to start by the time you return. Of course, I shall drive the cattle with us—that is if there are

The troops were halted for half an hour,

The troops were halted for half an hour, and as the news soon spread that the Kaffirs were beleaguring Fort Cox, and that they would probably have to fight their way through, they formed up with alacrity as soon as the order was given. The Cape Mounted Rifles went out in skirmishing order, shead of the infantry, keeping a vigilant lookout for lurking foes. The men had learned from Ronald's party of the massacre at the border settlements, and were burning with impatience to get at the enemy.

After marching two miles, the column came upon a spot where a broad belt of wood extended across the country. As the mounted men approached this several assegais were hurled from the bushes. The cavalry replied with their rifles, and then fell back upon the inlantry, who advanced with a cheer against the wood. Raif the cavalry were dismounted, and handing their horses to their comrades, advanced on foot. Ronald was one of those who remained behind. Keeping up a heavy fire at their invisible ice, the Ninety-first advanced into the wood. The troopers with the horses listened anyionsity to the sound of the fray—tends any the sound of the fray—tends any to the sound of the fray—tends any to the sound of the fray—tends any tends to the t strong added.

"I seel that it is my duty to go, Miss Armstrong. I would much rather stay, I can assure you, but it's possible some of the garrisons may be still holding out."

"Yes, we are wrong to ask you to stay."

Mr. Armstrong said; "but just wait a minute, my horses are kraaled with the cattle. I will bring one round and change the saddles; it would be a pity;to founder that splendid horse of yours. You see he has got a lot of English blood in him, and can't go on forever like our Cape horses."

Five minutes later, mounted on a fresh the wood. The troopers with the horses lis-tened anxiously to the sound of the fraythe rattle of musketry, the loud reports of the Kaffir rifles and their shrill yells, amid which a British cheer could be occasionally

heard.

"It's hot work in there, corporal," Lieutenant Daniels said. "Too hot to be pleasant, I should say. Judging by the yelling, the wood must be full of Kaffirs."

"I should think so too, sir," Ronald agreed. "I tancy each Kaffir is capable of doing an immense amount of yelling; but still, as you say, the wood must be rull of them to make such a terrific noise as that." A quarter of an hour passed and then the Rifles emerged from the wood. Those with horses at once galloped forward to meet broken into, and, in many cases, fired. In others, the bodies of the occupants were beneath the embers of their homes; in a few the settlers had not been taken unawares, and stains of blood round the buildings showed that they had sold their lives dearly, and inflicted considerable loss on the Kaffirs before they had succeeded in bursting open the door. In one little cluster of three or four houses, the bodies of men, women and children lay scattered about; but one stoutly-built farmhouse, inhabited by a Boer farmer and six sons, had horses at once galloped forward to meet them, and soon all were in the saddle. Ronaid heard Captain Twentyman, who had led the dismounted party, say to the Lieu-

"There are too many of them, Daniels; the wood is crowded with them. Take half the troop and draw off to the right, and I will take the other half to the left. The Ninety-first will fall back directly. As they come out, prepare to charge the Kaffirs in flank if they pursue them."

come out, prepare to charge the Kaffirs in flank if they pursue them."

Now the red coats began to appear at the edge of the wood. They were in pairs, and every two men were carrying a wounded comrade. Presently the main body came out in regular order with their faces to the enemy. With yells of triumph the Kaffirs poured out from the wood. The Rifles fidgetted in their saddles for the order to charge, but Lieutenant Daniels had his eye upon the other wing of the troop, and Captain Twentyman did not give the order to advance until he saw that the Kaffirs were so far out upon the plains that they could not get back to the woods before he would be upon them. Then he gave the order to charge, and as his men got into motion, Lieutenant Daniels gave the same order. As he saw the cavalry sweeping down, Colonel Somerset gave the word and the Ninety-first poured a tremendous volley into the Kaffirs, and a moment later the into the Kaffirs, and a moment later the two bodies of cavalry swept down on their flanks. With a yell of fear the Kaffirs ran

flanks. With a yell of fear the Kaffirs ran for the wood, but numbers of them were cut down before they could gain shelter. Then the cavalry fell back and joined the intantry. It was found there had been a desperate hand to hand struggle, bayonets ngainst assegais. Two officers and 20 privates had been killed and a great many of the men wounded. They afterwards learned that the Kaffir loss in killed had exceeded 200.

The party then fell back and rejoined ing farms would be gathered there. Their deteat, therefore, had saved not only Mr. Armstrong but the other farms from pillage. Very warm were the thanks that the settlers fully off with his men to the first place he they had left, had made a determined at-tack upon the place, but had been beaten off with much loss after several hours' fighting.

Kafir loss in killed had exceeded 200.

The party then fell back and rejoined Colonel Mackinnon. There was now an anxious consultation, when it was decided that as Fort Cox could certainly resist all attacks of the enemy, it would be better not to attempt an advance to its relief until a junction had been effected with the other columns which were now at a considerable distance away. On the 31st the page. columns which were now at a considerable distance away. On the 31st the news reached them that that morning the Governor, with a small body of Cape Mounted Rifles, had made a dash right through the enemy, and had ridden to King Williamstown, 12 miles away, where he had at once issued a proclamation calling upon the Colonists to rise en masse to assist the troops to expel the Gaikas from the Amales while a lorge of Fingers was at once tolas, while a force of Fingoes was at once ordered to be raised.

In the meantime the Kaffirs were plundering and destroying all over the country. The settlers entirely abandoned their farms; and the roads to Williamstown, Grahamstown and Beaufort were blocked with the great herds of cattle driven in. The news came that the Gaikas had been joined by the T'Slambies and Tambookies, number-ing not less than 15,000 men; and it was reported that an influential chief—Kreli—who could put 10,000 men in the field, was preparing to make common cause with the rebels. The Hottentots of the London missionary station at Kat river, who had for years been fed and clothed by the Govern years been sed and clothed by the Govern-ment, and put into free possession of a beau-tiful and fertile district, joined the Kaffirs, and took a leading part in their attacks on the settlers. Their example was speedily followed by the so-called Christian Hotten-tots at the missionary settlements of Shiloh and Theopolis

All agreed that this was the best plan, and they accordingly rode quietly back, as for aught they could tell keen eyes might be upon them. They did not attempt to halt until it was quite dark, when they turned off at right angles to their former course, and after riding for about a mile, camped in a clump of bushes. They had plenty of cold meat with them, for the settlers had, before starting, filled their haversacks. There was, therefore, no occasion to light a fire, which, indeed, they would in no case have done, as should a Kaffir catch sight of a light he would assuredly bring an overand Theopolis.

Against such overpowering forces as were now leagued against him, the Governor could do nothing with the small body of troops at his disposal, and was forced to remain inactive at Williamstown until rein-forcements could arrive. He contented him-Forts Cox, White and Hare, this being accomplished only after severe contests with the natives. Bodies of Kaffirs had now completely overrun the colony, rendering even communication between the towns dangerous in the extreme, unless sent by messen-gers escorted by considerable bodies of

On arriving at King Williamstown Ronald Mervyn was greatly disappointed to find that the Armstrongs had gone on to Grahamstown. He found a letter awaiting him from Mr. Armstrong saying that he was very sorry to leave without another opportunity of thanking him for the immense services he had rendered him; "but," he said, "my daughter, now that it is all over, is terribly shaken by all she has gone through, and I think it necessary to get her to a place a little further removed from all this treuble. I shall probably leave for England before long. I hope to see you before we go; but, if not, I will write to you, giving you our address in England, and we shall both be yery glad to see you if you return, as I hope you will, and that before long. We shall never forget how much we owe you." you don't shoot me as I come back. I will give a low whistle, like this, when I get near you. If you hear anyone approaching, and he doesn't whistle, challenge, but don't shout too loud, or you might be heard by any Kaffirs who may be in search of us. If he don't answer, challenge again, and then step into the bushes. If he comes on, and you are sure it is a man, fire; but don't fire if you have the slightest doubt, for it might be a stray animal and your rife.

lif he don't answer, challenge again, and then step into the bushes. If he comes on, and you are sure it is a man, fire; but don't fire if you have the slightest doubt, for it might be a stray animal, and your rifle might bring the Kaffirs down on un."

During the greater part of the night Ronald moved about, keeping about a hundred yards from the clump, and returning every hour to see the sentries changed. Toward morning, having heard nothing to lead him to suppose that there were any Kaffirs in the neighborhood, he returned to the bushes, and threw himself down for a stray and the sit not suppose that there were any Kaffirs in the neighborhood, he returned to the bushes, and threw himself down for a stray much we much we owe you."

Perhaps it is better so." Ronald said as the finished the letter. "It would only have made it harder for me if I had seen her again. For if there is one thing more certain than another, it is that I can never ask any woman to be my wile."

The Cape Town Rifles were before long joined by two troops from Cape Town and Port Elizabeth, and were continually employed in escorting convoys and carrying dispatches. A batch of 20 recruits also came up to fill the vacancies that had allowed the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the finished the letter. "It would only have made it is an entire of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the prices are low, terms easy and the site of the finished the letter. "It would only have made it is an entire of the price

ready been made by the war, and to bring the troops engaged up to their full force. One of the four men who joined Captain Twentyman's troop gave a slight start of surprise as his eyes fell upon Ronald Mer-vyn. He looked at him several times, and a slight smile stole across his face.

"Who is that corporal?" he asked one of the troopers.

"Who is that corporal?" be asked one of the troopers.

"Corporal Blunt," the man said; "and a fine fellow he is, too. He led a small detachment of our men splendidly in an affair down by the Kabousie river. Why do you ask? Have you ever seen him before?"

"No," the man said, carelessly; "but he reminded me of someone I knew at home."

"He is a first-rate soldier," the man said, "and I expect he will get the first vacancy among the sergeanta. We all think he has been an officer, though he never talks about it. He's the best tempered fellow possible, but you can never get him to talk about the past. However, that makes no difference to us."

"Not a bit," the recruit agreed. "I dare say he isn't the only one with a queer history in the regiment."

"I did "saw he had a queer history."

"Not a bit," the recruit agreed. "I dare say he isn't the only one with a queer history in the regiment."

"I didn't say he had a queer history," the man replied angrily. "He is as good a comrade and as good a fellow as one wants to meet; there's not a man in the troop grudges his being pushed on."

"I meant no offense," the recruit said. "The man he reminded me of had a queer history, and I suppose that is what put it into my head."

"Well, if you don't want your head punched you had better say nothing against Blunt," the trooper grumbled, "either in my hearing or out of it."

The recruit jurned away and occupied himself in grooming his horse.

"This is a rum start," he said to himself. "Who would have thought of meeting Captain Mervyn out here? I saw in one of the papers, soon after I came out, the account of his trial. I wonder how I should have felt if I had been standing in his place? So he has changed his name. I suppose he arrived at the Cape when I was up the country, and must have enlisted at once, for it's nearly three months since I joined the depot, and a draft had sailed only the day before. At any rate it's not likely he will know me; not that he could do me any harm if he did; still it's always useful to know something against a man, especially when he doesn't know you. "If I ever get into a row I can put the screw on nicely."

As the recruit, who had enlisted in the

ever get into a row I can put the screw on nicely."

As the recruit, who had enlisted in the name of Jim Smith, had expected would be the case, Roland Mervyn's eye showed no signs of recognition as it fell upon his face. He thought the new recruit was a strapping fellow, and would be a good man to have beside one in a hand-to-hand fight with the Kaffirs; but beyond this he gave him no further thought.

A considerable number of the Fingoe allies had now arrived at King Williamstown. They had no idea whatever of discipline, and looked every bit as wild as their Kaffir foes. But there was no doubt they were ready to fight, for they were eager to be led against the Kaffirs, who had so long kept them in slavery. They had been armed with muskets, and each carried a heavy knobkerry. At present they had nothing to do but to sleep and eat, to dance war dances and to get drunk whenever they could obtain sufficient money to indulge in that luxury.

They were secommanied by their wives.

that luxury.

They were accombanied by their wives, who not only waited upon and cooked for them, but earned money by going out into the woods and bringing in bundles of faggots. Numbers of Hottentot women were engaged upon the same work, while the men of the same tribe looked after the great herds of cattle, furnished drivers for the wagons, helped in the comissariat stores, and, so far as their lazy nature permitted, made themselves useful.

Shortly after the return of the corps to

and, so far as their lazy nature permitted, made themselves useful.

Shortly after the return of the corps to King Williamstown Ronald was promoted to the rank of sergeant.

"If I were the General," he said one day to Sergeant Mensies, "I wouldn't have a Hottentot about the place. I believe that they are all in league with the enemy. Look how they all went over from the Missionary Stations, and the farmers tell me they left in the majority of cases on the day before the massacre. It is quite evident that the Kaffirs somehow always get information of our movements. How could they have laid that ambush for us at Keiskamma river if they had not known the column was going that way? How was it they were ready to that way? How was it they were ready to attack the detachment that went with pro-visious to the Forts. It could not have been

risious to the Forts. It could not have been from their own people, for not a Kaffir has been near us since the troubles began. I believe it's these hateful little Hottentots."
"They are hateful," the Sergeant said, "whether they are traitors or not. Except the bushmen, I do believe that they are the most disgusting race on the face of the earth, with their stunted bodies and yellow faces, and their disgusting and filthy ways. earth, with their stunted bodies and yeilow faces, and their disgusting and filthy ways. I don't know that I should turn them out of the camp if I were the General, but I should certainly order them to be washed. If you get half a dozen of them on the windy side of you, it's enough to make you sick."

"I wonder the Kaffirs didn't exterminate

the little brutes," Ronald Mervyn said. "I suppose they would have done it if it had not been for the Dutch first and us afterward. The missionaries made pets of them, and nice pets they have turned out.

It is just the same thing in India. It's the very dregs of the people that the missionaries always pick up with."

(To be continued next Saturday.) More Cars for McKeesport

The Governor granted a charter yesterday to the McKeesport and Duquesne Street Railway Company with a capital stock of \$15,000. The line will run as follows: Beginning in McKeesport on Fifth avenue at the intersection of Riverton street with aid avenue, thence along Riverton street to said avenue, thence along Biverton street to the Monongahela river, thence across the river to a point in the public highway in Mifflin township, opposite the terminus of said Riverton street on said river, thence along said public highway down said river for a distance of two miles. E. P. Douglass, of McKeesport, is President.

HEADQUARTERS FOR TRUSSES

Over 100 Kinds From \$1 to \$15 Each. If in need of a trues go where they keep the largest assortment, go where they make them and know how to adjust trusses and

ARTIFICIAL LIKE MFG. Co.

ecial Train to Ridgeview Camp vin Pen sylvania Railroad. For the accommodation of visitors the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run a special train to Millwood on Sunday, August 18 and 25, leaving Pittsburg at 8:10 A. M., and stopping at all intermediate stations. The special will leave the camp on the return trip at 10 P. M. for Pittsburg and intermediate stations. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates.

Pittsburg College of Shorthand. Pittsburg College of Shorthand,
Corner Sixth and Liberty streets. Fully three-fourths of all who undertake the study of shorthand are not adapted to it, and fail to make any practical use of the art. This school is devoted exclusively to shorthand and typewriting, and no students are taken except those who are fitted for the study. Mr. Porter introduced shorthand into the courts of Pittsburg, and is the first official stenographer ever appointed in Pennsylvania. Two-thirds of all the successful stenographers of Pittsburg were his pupils. For circulars and information call on or address J. T. Porter, Principal.

THE plan of lots laid out by the "Aspin-wall Land Co.," adjoining Sharpsburg, is attracting the attention of buyers for homes, as the prices are low, terms easy and the sit-uation for canvenience unsurpassed. See W. A. Herron & Sons, Agts., 80 Fourth ave.

tions.

No human eyes ever beheld a more sub-lime spectacle. Stupefied with its aweing power, we had noticed nothing else. But now as if rushing upon us to engulf us, came waves of mighty height and volume, white faced as death; relenties as death and life; and a frozen tornado of wind roared madly across their sheeted greats. For a little time

WILDS OF LABRADOR.

Edgar L. Wakeman Explores These Most Unfrequented Regions.

it seemed no human power could save the Sophie. It was all of short duration; and but one little hint to man of the inconceivably awful power within the mighty elemental forces. My timber-hunter friend's speculations were upon different lines, however. Changing his cud, he measuredly and pathetically remarked:

"If I could jess tow what ice wuz wasted in that cussed blow-up into Bosting harbor, I'd buy the Cap'tol for a residence an' git the old Common fur a front yard." THE ISLAND METROPOLIS. Here at Indian Harbor of Indian Island, the latter one of the three-score or more Eaquimaux islands at the mouth of Hamilton Inlet, we found a resident population of possibly 300, and a temporary population on vessels of fully 4,000 souls. The former chiefly comprised the Esquimaux Indians, who, from appearance, are fully as lazy and sodden as the Montagnais and Nasquapees. The missionaries all give an excellent account of their docility, good humor and general admirable qualities. But fishermen and others who have no interest in impressing strangers with their importance, flatly say that they are the most miserable wretches who live, and that the missionaries would not be here with them but for the large sums made out of them in the annual dickerings for furs and fish, and in providing them with supplies; for the missionaries are not only leaders and teachers, but they virtually control them as so many slaves, paying them what they like for their furs, and conducting every transaction of purchase and sale at outrageously low and high valuations.

This may be Christianity to the heathen, but it seems a much like heathenish business with pretentious Christianity. During July, August and September, there are always busy scenes here, but they are all connected Here at Indian Harbor of Indian Island

up there, fearing the light'us'll be blown away. How hard does the wind blow? Well, I can't rightly give ye the v'locity, but I can furnish facta. Twenty years ago—'n' I well remember him—a keeper named Vaughn had charge of the light. He got sort o' hankerin' arter green things. Awful foolish; but twus hard to get anybody to stay there at all, so they 'lowed his scheme for a garding. They took hull boat loads of soil up there 'n' made him a garding 'n acre big. Nothin' would grow on it, but he liked to dig in it, prob'ly. One evenin' a whirlin' sort of storm riz, 'n' sorter kept risin' all night. When Vaughn poked his head out in the mornin' he coulde'nt see the garding nowhere. He didn't know at fust but he was a lectle confused hisself, an' climbed back in an' took his bearin's; but there was no garding nowhere certain. That tornader had jest yanked up the hull sile an' spilled it all over the 'Lantic. Vaughu had sperit, he did. He wouldn't stand that. So he threw up the job an' took to 'shovin' seals.'

Our captain had sailed out of St. John's for many years, and knew every island, cove and inlet between Belle Isle and Hudson's Bay. Dangerous a voyage as it always is, ours was fearlessly made through mazes of

district is proudly termed the "garden spot of the Atlantic Labrador coast!"

In all this 500 miles of coast line may be found unbroken aerial beaches of boulders, sand, shells, fessilizations, 10, 20, 30 and even 40 feet above the present sea level. How many centuries, or ages, have been required to accomplish this upbraval, which navigators tell me is clearly noticeable to a startling degree all along the northern hemisphere, or at what rate the oceans are subsiding, for there is certainly an upheaval of the land or a displacement of the sea, would form a most curious, and perhaps valuable, subject for scientific attention and revealment.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

be New Law Panishing Drunkenness as

Sr. PAUL, August 16 .- The first experi-

idea that the Scheffer law is a good one and acts as a deterrent in many cases. He explains that there are plenty of men who do not fear a trial in the municipal court, where they give false names and make light of a fine for drunkenness, but shudder at the idea of the penalty attached to the third offense—imprisonment in the workhouse for 30 days. Thus far only two cases of the third offense have been before Judge Burr, although, unless the parties are well known, it is easy to evade the law by giving fictitious names.

Trusses made to order, with a written guarantee, 909 Penn avenue. Open Saturday evenings.

ABTIFICIAL LIMB MFG. Co.,
Penn avenue, near Ninth street.

LAKE GEORGE, the famous summer fashion are described in to-morrow's DISPATCH by Kamera.

BLACKHEADS, RED, ROUGH, AND OTLY SKIN, ROUGHNESS AND REDNESS OF THE

HANDS, CHAPS AND FISSURES, SHAPELESS NAILS AND PAINFUL FINGER ENDS, PRE-VENTED AND CURED BY THAT GREATEST OF ALL SKIN PURIFIERS AND BRAUTIFIERS THE CUTICURA

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Incomparable as a Skin Purifying Scap, unequalled for the Toilet and without a rival for the Nursery. Produces the loveliest, whitest, clearest skin and softest hands. Lessens tan, freckies, and discolorations, and prevents irritation and inflammation of the skin and scalp of children and inflammation of the skin and scalp of children and inflammation of the skin and privalety medicated, exquiritely perfumed, surprisingly effective. Guaranteed of the highest purity by the Analytical Chemists of the State of Massachusetts. Sale greater than the combined Massachusetts. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin soaps, both foreign and domestic. Sold throughout the civilized world. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, 300 Skin, Scalp, and Blood Diseases with Loss of Hair, and 60 Remarkable Testimonials Address Potter Drug and Chemical Corpora

LOTS! LOTS!! LOTS!!!

From \$050 to \$850 at Wilkinsburg, in Wilkins estate plan, No. 2, 52x120 feet to a 20 foot alley fronting on 50 and 80 foot streets, and sold subject to building line. These are the best and the through this property; from 5 to 10 minutes' walk from Wilkinsburg station on the P. R. R. Sixty trains each way a day. Thirty-nine lots sold in plan No. I of this estate in last five weeks. Have been offered \$75 of an advance on some lots in plan No. 1 ten days after purchase. These lots are all sure to enhance in value in a short time. Come out and see the property, it will speak for itself. Come quick and secure a shaded lot as a number of them have beautiful growing trees. For plans and further particulars call on or address

404 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, and Wilkinsburg, Pa. N. B.-17 lots are already sold in plan No. 2.

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